

Case 13

I' am an Indian girl. I come from a family where I am the eldest. My father was an alcoholic. I grew up seeing my dad drunk, bringing girls inside our house. My mum couldn't do anything as she was told if she leaves the house, dad's going to do something serious to her.

Dad never love me, the reason is that because I am a handicapped. I always sat on my wheelchair everyday thinking of what might happen to me in future.

I remember when I was 17 years old. This was the saddest day in my life, when my real dad walked inside my room and raped me. I couldn't do anything. I told my mm and she couldn't believe me. One day my mum caught my dad red handed inside my room. From there mum believe me. I was afraid of my father and I don't want to live with him anymore. I was taken to a girl's home where rejected girls' were taken care of, and then later taken to Homes of Hope where I experienced the love that I haven't experience before

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